

The unfortunate are unattractive. Work is man's true majesty.

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Alas, by what rude fate Our lives, like ships at sea, an instant meet. Then part forever on their courses fleet!—Stedman.

THE WOMAN IN BLACK

By EDMUND CLERHEW BENTLEY

"The people!" she said. "Oh, those people! Can you imagine what it must be for any one who has lived in a world where there was always creative work in the background, work with some dignity about it, men and women with professions or arts to follow, with ideals and things to believe in and quarrel about, some of them wealthy, some of them quite poor—can you think what it means to step out of that into another world where you have to be very rich, shamefully rich, to exist at all—where money is the only thing that counts and the first thing in everybody's thoughts—where the things who make the millions are so jaded by the work that sport is the only thing they can occupy themselves with when they have any leisure, and the men who don't have to work are even duller than the men who do, and vicious as well, and the women live for display and silly amusements and silly immoralities—do you know how awful that life is?"

He could see through anything, I think, once his attention was turned to it. He had always been able to see that I was not fulfilling his idea of me as a figure in the social world, and I suppose he thought it was my misfortune rather than my fault. But the moment he began to see, in spite of my pretending, that I wasn't playing my part with any spirit, he knew the whole story; he divined how I loathed and was weary of the luxury and the brilliancy and the masses of money just because of the people who lived among them—who were made so by them, I suppose. It happened last year. I don't know just how or when. It may have been suggested to him by some woman—for they all understood, of course. He said nothing to me, and I think he tried not to change in his manner to me at first; but he had a certain air about him working in both of us. I knew that he knew. After a time we were just being polite and considerate to each other. Before he found me out we had been on a footing of—how can I express it to you—of intelligence and companionship. I might say we talked without restraint of many things of the kind we could agree or disagree about without its going very deep. If you understand. And then that came to an end. I felt that the only possible basis of our living in each other's company was going under my feet. And at last it was gone.

"And you see, don't you, that my husband couldn't have an idea of all this? His life was never empty. He did not live it in society and when he was in society he had all his business plans and difficulties to occupy his mind. He hadn't a suspicion of what I felt, and I never let him know—I couldn't; it wouldn't have been fair. I felt I must do something to justify myself as his wife, sharing his position and fortune; and the only thing I could do was to try, and try, to live up to his idea about my social qualities. I did try. I acted my best. And it became harder year by year. I never was what they call a popular hostess—how could I be? I was a failure; but I went on trying. I used to steal holidays now and then. I used to feel as if I was not doing my part on a bargain—it sounds horrid to put it like that, I know, but it was so when I took one of my old school friends, who couldn't afford to travel, away to Italy for a month or two, and we went about cheaply happy; or when I went and made a long stay in London with some quiet people who had known me all my life, and we all lived as in the old days, when we had to think twice about seats at the theater, and told each other about cheap dressmakers. Those and a few other expeditions of the same sort were my best times after I was married, and they helped me to go through with it the rest of the time. But I felt my husband would have hated to know how much I enjoyed every hour of those returns to the old life.

"It had been like that," she ended simply, "for months before he died." She sank into the corner of a sofa by the window, as though relaxing her body after an effort. For a few minutes he was silent. Then he was hastily sorting out a tangle of impressions. He was amazed at the frankness of Mrs. Manderson's story. He was amazed at the vigorous expressiveness in her telling of it. In this vivid being, carried away by an impulse to speak, talking with her whole personality, he had seen the real woman in a temper of activity, as he had already seen the real woman by chance in a temper of reverie and unguarded emotion. In both she was very unlike the pale, self-disciplined creature of majesty that she had been to the world. With that amazement of his went something like terror of her dark beauty, with excitement kindled into an appearance scarcely mortal in his eyes. Inconspicuously there rushed into his mind, occupied as it was with the affair of the moment, a little knot of ideas. She was unique not because of her beauty but because of its being united with intensity of nature; in England all the very beautiful women were placid, all the fiery women seemed to have burnt up the best of their beauty; that was why no beautiful woman had ever cast this sort of spell on him before; when it was a question of wit in women he had preferred the brighter flame to the duller, without much regarding the lamp. "All this is very disputable," said his reason; and instinct answered, "Yes—except that I am under a spell"; and a deeper instinct cried out, "Away with it!" He forced his mind back to her story, and found growing swiftly in him an irrepressible conviction. It was all very fine; but it would not do.

"I feel as if I had led you into saying more than you meant to say, or than I wanted to learn," he said slowly. "But there is one brutal question which is the whole point of my inquiry. He braced his frame like a man preparing for a plunge into cold waters. "Mrs. Manderson, will you assure me that your husband's change toward you had nothing to do with John Marlowe?"

"Oh!" she cried with a sound of anguish, her lips thrown up and open hands stretched out as if for pity; and then the hands covered the burning face, and she flung herself aside among the cushions at her elbow, so that he saw nothing but her heavy crown of black hair and her body moving with sobs that stabbed his heart, and a foot turned inward gracefully in an abandonment of misery. Like a tall tower suddenly breaking apart she had fallen in ruins, helplessly weeping. Trent stood up, his face white and calm. With a senseless particularity he placed his envelop exactly in the center of the little polished table. He walked to the door, closed it noiselessly as he went out, and in a few minutes was returning through the rain out of sight. White Gables, going nowhere, seeing nothing, his soul shaken in the fierce effort to kill and trample the raving impulse that had seized him in the presence of her shame, that clamored to him to drag himself before her and to pray for pardon, to pour out words—he knew not what words, but he knew that they had been straining at his lips—to wreck his self-respect forever, and hopelessly defeat even the crazy purpose that had almost possessed him, by drowning her wretchedness in disgust, by talking with a tongue of infatuation to a woman with a husband not yet buried, to a woman who loved another man.

In What State Is Louisiana?



Have you noticed that state names are being used by parents for the Christian names of their offspring? Virginia, of course, is a well known name for a girl, and the telephone directory discloses the fact that there is a Mary Land, too. Washington is the exclusive property of the male sex. And now comes Vivian Martin, who plays the title role in "Louisiana." Louisiana lives, incidentally, in South Carolina. Geographies please copy. The name of the colored mammy is not stated.

Mary Pickford's Little Niece Wants to Be Like Aunt Mary.

When our Mary Pickford of today has cast aside her gingham dress and little strands of gray come peeping through her yellow curls—if such can be imagined—she is going to be able to go down to the "movie" house, pay her quarter and see "Mary the Second" taking up her aunt's work where she herself left off. That is all of this will come true if the dreams of her little niece, Mary, daughter of Miss Pickford's sister, Lottie, are anything like what regular dreams ought to be. The younger Mary seen at her famous aunt's home at Fremont Place, Los Angeles, says she is just waiting to be as great an actress as Auntie Mary.



Mary Pickford's niece.

Home Economics

Edited by IRMA H. GROSS, HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL.

Household Thrift.
The government is not losing its interest in our methods of living. It will fortify the peace, making America powerful, its people prosperous, and its homes happy. "What one home wastes is taken away from the nation's wealth, and makes all homes that much poorer." "The war taught us to practice thrift together in food, clothing and in all goods, in order to serve America and save the world. Our country asks continued thrift in the home as a guarantee that we shall remain a prosperous, progressive, independent, and dependable nation. Thrift is a permanent service which the household can render to the nation."

Some Things That Household Thrift Demands.
As Regards Food.
Foods that please the purse as well as the palate. Meals planned to provide necessary nourishment for children and adults at moderate costs.
Food waste checked—in storage, in preparation, at table, and by use of left-overs.
Food produced at home in gardens, by poultry, etc., where possible.

As Regards Clothing.
Selection for length of service as well as appearance; in a moderate mode rather than extreme fashion.
Purchase in terms of a planned wardrobe rather than a bargain impulse; in terms of a clothing allowance, kept proportionate to other needs.
Care as regards laundering, removing spots, pressing, storage while in use and between seasons. Altering, remaking, and repairing to prolong service.
As Regards the House and Its Furnishings.
House and furnishings suitable for the family's needs rather than for display.
Immediate care and repair when needed.
Conditions of air, light, interior space, and outside grounds that will promote health.
As Regards Fuel, Light, Refrigeration.
Intelligent management of fires for heating and cooking to reduce fuel consumption. Fireless cookers and other fuel-saving devices used when practicable.
Lights economized by burning

liness and helpfulness between themselves and others.
As Regards Saving and Investment.
Recognition of the need to save—for education and well-rounded development of self and family; for opportunities in business; for emergencies of sickness, unemployment, death in the family; for the decrease of earnings in old age.
With few exceptions, actresses receive less pay than actors.

It's All White Now!

This is a season of white in Milady's footwear. White Oxfords or Pumps are particularly the favorites. Pretty white Colonials vie with clever new Oxfords in a wealth of stripes and sizes.

Be sure you wear white now—be doubly sure you secure them at Fry's—where quality and moderate prices predominate.

FRY SHOE CO.

15TH AND DOUGLAS

Butter-Nut
is for The TEA Delicious

Butter-Nut TEA same as Butter-Nut Coffee is Delicious Ask your grocer

PAXTON & GALLAGHER CO.



Armour's QUALITY PRODUCTS

Oval Label Quality Begins at the Source of Production

FROM farm, ranch, orchard, vineyard and the blue waters of the sea—from end to end of this great country—wherever the best foods are found, there Armour selects the choicest for you. Armour facilities make such selection possible. Only a national organization could maintain so eminent a quality standard in more than 300 food products.

The Armour Oval Label identifies these top-grade foods for your convenience. When you let this mark guide you in food buying you have America's most responsible guarantee of utmost quality, purity and highest value. The Oval Label is as big as the organization behind it.

Thus, the Armour Oval Label is the mark that takes the guess-work out of buying. To millions of consumers it represents a dependable source of food supply. It stands as the pledge of constantly-maintained market outlet to millions of producers.

Don't "guess" at the quality of foods used in your home. Order Oval Label Foods from your dealer NOW. Keep a variety on hand, ready for any food emergency. An "Armour Shelf" in your pantry will prove economical and convenient.

Try These Oval Label Foods

- Stockinet Star Ham
- Star Bacon
- Star Summer Sausage
- Evaporated Milk
- Armour's Oleomargarines and Nut-ola Margarine
- Vegetole (Shortening)
- Cloverbloom Butter
- Without Package Foods—(Soups, Meats, Fish, Fruits, Vegetables, Condiments, Shortening, Beverages, etc.)

ARMOUR AND COMPANY
R. L. Armour
General Manager.

Big Purchase Rogers' 1881 Silverware On SALE SATURDAY at Union Outfitting Co.

The Low Sale Prices Will Be the Talk of Omaha for Many Months to Come.

Sale Includes Individual Pieces as Well as Complete Sets in Cases.

Beautiful the Complexion IN TEN DAYS

Nadinola CREAM
The Unequaled Beautifier
Used and Endorsed By Thousands

Guaranteed to remove tan, freckles, pimples, liver spots, etc. Extreme case twenty days. Rids pores and tissue of impurities. Leaves the skin clean, soft, healthy. Two sizes. Sold by leading toilet counters or mail.

NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, France
Sold by Sierman & McConnell Drug Stores, Seaton Drug Co., 15th and Farnam, and others.

YOU ARE INVITED
Basket Stores Picnic and Dance
THURSDAY, JULY 17TH
LAKEVIEW PARK

In recognition of the very generous patronage accorded the BASKET STORES by the people of Omaha, South Omaha, North Omaha, Dundee, Florence and Council Bluffs, an old-time BASKET PICNIC will be held at above named Park on the date named, "rain or shine." Games and Contests of all kinds. Many Valuable Prizes.

THIS PICNIC IS FOR BASKET STORES' EMPLOYEES AND PATRONS, and you are very cordially invited to come out and spend the day and evening with us. The day is yours—help us celebrate.

Get Free Tickets at the Basket Store Near You
Everyone Must Have Tickets

All BASKET STORES in Omaha, South Omaha, North Omaha, Dundee, Benson and Florence CLOSED ALL DAY. ANTICIPATE YOUR REQUIREMENTS, GET YOUR GROCERIES AND MEATS ON WEDNESDAY, AT BASKET STORES, AND ASK FOR FREE ADMISSION AND DANCE TICKETS AT SAME TIME.

Basket Quality None Higher.

Live Better for Less

BASKET STORES